

Pittsburg State University

Pittsburg State University Digital Commons

Eva Jessye Correspondence

Eva Jessye Collection 1885-1994

2015-01-01

Letter, 1975 March 9, from Celia Cox to Eva Jessye

Celia Cox

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.pittstate.edu/ejc>

Recommended Citation

Cox, Celia, "Letter, 1975 March 9, from Celia Cox to Eva Jessye" (2015). *Eva Jessye Correspondence*. 592.
<https://digitalcommons.pittstate.edu/ejc/592>

This Manuscript is brought to you for free and open access by the Eva Jessye Collection 1885-1994 at Pittsburg State University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Eva Jessye Correspondence by an authorized administrator of Pittsburg State University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact mmccune@pittstate.edu, jmauk@pittstate.edu.

LA, CAL,

MAR 9. 1975,

HI girl, Got your letter 2 days ago, glad you are still on the ball,
~~is~~ I'ME trying my best to get back to par, & i am much better, but
this stuff just wont turn loose without a fight, but I have never stayed
in bed with it I have kept up my work in spite of it, I just got to for 18
18ts sildom anybody comes in to see if I need anything, these boys I keep
are not intelegent enough to depend on them for anything much, but
they are good kidds, all of your letters are so full of interesting things
, you are looking foward to if you didnt have them I doubt in you would
have lived so long, so never give up y o do nothing as the deceaver makes
you kThink you want to, I am so bored when I runout of somthing to d o,
now I injoy picking up bottles more tthan I would going to a picknick,
seemed it was so foolish to keep puting my little mioney in quilts
seting here early & late geting corns &, bloody fingers gEting stiff
from seting long hours takeing maby three weeks to make one put &7,00 in it
keep it for mounths & sell it for & 20,00, at least I dont put out money
yor bottles & cans, & they sell right now & I get plenty exersise,
doing it& besides I meet so many nice people strangers and drunkards save
& oftimes bring me bottles, I injoy it, had a letter from TORA today, OK b
but arthriis hurting her hands, kots of rain here now, boys have no work
but geting by somehow, it would be foolish for me to set here & go in the
red, when I can do somthing to help myself, because of pride, when these
kidds have nothing to help me with without giveing me what they cant
aford, & I dont like to ask no body for help, no nwes from Jack & Sue for
sometimes, TORA said Merioun was back at work she heard, I had never thaug
ht of how much a phean suffered when I would mintion my being high, lord k
knowes I suffered heart breaks for about 20 years with mine, and at
last(tradigesty)you mintioned my spelling, well I_'Me glad I am a good
guessed make it sound like what I want to say & I know you are a good

guesser, so now you will soon be on the train again, wish you would fly just one time, so you would know about the silver lining behind the clouds, such beauty as you never dreamed of, mountains of snow some parts are paved with lovely tiles of many colors & designs there is streams of water running thru girls it is marvelous, when coming down cars & houses look like cigar boxes streets look like a little path, I love to fly, I haven't seen much of my fat friend for weeks, been here sick & he said his car has been stolen, he works nights, I saw him at church Sunday night didn't get to speak to him, so he came on over here stuck his head in my door & said I love you. & was gone that quick, (smile) he acts like a teenager, for my part I don't think he is too smart, he thinks he is, I tell him that big head he has is going to get him in lots of trouble, well you & I at least have it comfortable for which we should be thankful you are rich if you have Christ & just one friend, with contentment in a time like this peace? girl that's is luxury, Mrs Vandabelt don't have all of that, we are rich at least we do know no one will ever kidnap us for ransom, THAT'S a pleasant thought, I had a letter from a friend yesterday & she rated me so high even expecting me to be like ENICK who walked with GOD & was not, SO I began thinking more highly of myself than I should, I just got up went in the bathroom and waved my arms to see if I might appear & meet MY lord, , , , , YOU know what happened? (nothing) so I just pulled my dress up & sat on the toilet, & sounded my own trumpet (TOOTLE) then I had me a hearty laugh, & the rainy day took on a brightness, (burn this off letter, & I'M going to close hoping I haven't lowered my standard with you, Just allow me to be me, Silly CELIA O your mother's name for ME, LOVE & GOD bless you,

AT your expense I send this letter Thank you